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Through Another's Eyes



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Chapter 1 by Lex

The day I was born my mother told me I was special and that I was going to change the world. I wasn't special, but I was going to change the world. There were millions of us...special kids I mean. We were born with something in our blood but it wasn't natural, when we were born our bodies were injected with the HM-303 serum or as i like to call it Erudite, meaning: Someone with vast intelligence. 3-10 kids died when injected with the serum and the other 7 either were affected or weren't, it didn't matter who wasn't because the 2-10 kids who were affected were placed in 'Scientific Containment and Preservation Units' or 'SCPU' for short. There were about a hundred of us at first then the numbers grew as HM-303 was shipped out around the world to different scientific sectors.

By late 2067 there were 8,000,000 of us inside these facilities all across 6 of the 7 continents. The Erudite serum enabled us to do exactly what others could not. We were able to use approximately 70% of our brain which gave us the ability to do things that not only scared people but scared the government because they knew we could not be controlled. We were merely weapons being created and to control a weapon you need a safety, and a trigger. Our 'safety' was another serum we were injected with as we turned 11, GM-97 or 'Termination

serum which enabled our brains to shut down and only one section at a time could be activated.

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The trigger was the ZI-62 serum of pain. A serum which was injected when we reached our peaks at 17. With the flip of a switch we could be activated and we practically go mental and destroy everything. Everyone else agrees with the serum but scientists that the serums were for 'Safety Precautions' but I know we're weapons. That's another reason I never speak

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word. Not a single word since I was 11 and injected with GM-97 and I truly understood what we we're. They were scared of us and they knew if we found that out, we would turn on them, but they have us eating out of the palm of their blood splattered hands.

Plus, I've seen this girl and I swear she looks just like me except...a girl. She's a few inches shorter, white hair, red-ish green eyes like mine, and I've never seen her say a word.

I don't speak, I don't laugh, all I do is remain an experiment, work out, and do what I'm told pretty much. That serum changed me, shit my Mum said I was born with black hair...why is it SNOW WHITE? Plus, if I stare at someone for too long something happens, I start to feel their heart pulsing, then I can feel their chest rising and falling as they breathe, I see a flash of darkness as they blink, I begin to hear their thoughts and feel their emotions, scared, sad, happy, angry...what did that serum do to us?

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